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RESTAURANT & POOL ROOM
Front Street, Perrysburg.
S. B. RICE, Prop.
First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars
LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.
Best of stable room free of charge to patrons, in
rear of Restaurant.

SCHEIBE, THE TAILOR,
Has just received
A full line of
NEW SPRING SAMPLES

Suits to order, \$20 and up.
Pants " \$5 "
PERRYSBURG, O.

BICYCLES No agents. We sell from
catalogue at Wholesale
prices. Examination before
sale. One of 44 same
more than our wholesale price for same quality.
as agents sell for \$75, ours at \$60, same as agents sell
for \$100, ours at \$80, same as agents sell for \$125,
ours at \$100. 12 cycles \$75 to \$90.

ACME ROADSTER \$55
Guaranteed same as agents sell for \$75 to \$100.
ACME ROAD RAGER, 25 lbs. \$80.
WOOD-RIMS,

Perfect lines, perfect steering, perfect adjustment.
Guaranteed same as agents sell for \$75 and \$100.
Written warranty with every machine. Every time
you buy a bicycle through an agent you pay \$3 to \$50
more than our wholesale price for same quality.
It costs about as much to sell bicycles through
agents and dealers as it does to make them. Let
prudence and economy suggest the better way. Buy
from us direct at wholesale prices.
Illustrated Catalogue free.

Acme Cycle Company,
ELKHART, IND.

THE ARGUMENTS FOR
GRANT'S BALSAM.
Large bottles, small doses, quick effect

JAMES M. BROWN,
Justice of Peace and Notary Public
Is permanently located in the Eberly Block
and will devote his entire time to the business
of his office. Collections promptly made. 219

PHILIP WETZEL,
Notary Public.
Dealer in
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco.
Loushain Ave. second door south of Second
street Perrysburg.

Peoples Theatre, Toledo.
Matinees, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
NEXT WEEK.

"THE SKATING RINK"
Matinee prices, 15, 25 and 35 cents.
Evening prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

L. C. COLE. P. J. CHASE.
COLE & CHASE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
OPERA BLOCK. BOWLING GREEN, O.

FANCY GROCERIES
—AND—
Provisions
Always the best of everything at
J. G. Hoffmann's Grocery

FRED J. MATZINGER
Successor to S. P. Tolman,
Dealer in all kinds
LUMBER, LATH AND SHINGLES,
Sash, Doors and Blinds.
Manufacturer of Baskets and Boxes.

HENRY H. DODGE. JOHN W. CANARY
DODGE & CANARY,
Attorneys at Law.
Office Reed & Merry Block, Main Street,
Bowling Green, O.

IF YOU ARE
...RUPTURED...
and cannot get a suitable
TRUSS
come to the manufactory.
Our expert has examined
and fitted Trusses to nearly
25,000 cases in the past 18
years. Can adjust a truss to
any rupture. We have the largest stock in
the west and manufacture to order. Every truss
guaranteed to be satisfactory or will be taken
back. We cure all children and about one out
of every six adults.
WELLM BROS.,
608 Adams St., Toledo, O.
Manufacturers of Trusses, Supporters, Elastic
stockings, Braces, Rubber Goods, Syringes, Crutches,
etc. 46

Those who never read the advertise-
ments in their newspapers miss more
than they presume. Jonathan Kenison
of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had
been troubled with rheumatism in his
back, arms and shoulders read an item
in his paper about how a prominent
German citizen of Ft. Madison had
been cured. He procured the same
medicine, and to use his own words: "It
cured me right up." He also says: "A
neighbor and his wife were both sick
in bed with rheumatism. Their boy
was over to my house and said they
were so bad he had to do the cooking.
I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm
and how it had cured me, he got a bot-
tle and it cured them up in a week. 50
cent bottles for sale by A. R. Champ-
ney druggist.

MAUMEE AND VICINITY.

Miss Lottie Jushon of Toledo is
visiting Maumee friends.
George Clark of Minneapolis, an old
Maumee boy, is renewing acquaint-
ances here this week.

Frank Borek of Miami, who has been
ill for several weeks is able to be
around again.

Miss Rosenberg of Fremont is the
guest of her cousin, Mrs. Andrew
Baker.

Mrs. Margaret Miller, one of the
early inhabitants of Maumee, died of
heart disease at her home in Bryan,
Tuesday, March 27. The remains were
brought here and interred in the Cath-
olic cemetery last Saturday.

Mrs. J. McCue and son Frank, of Air
Line Junction, were the guests of Miss
Lizzie Hayes last Saturday.

Will Burritt of Toledo, spent Sunday
with friends at his old home.

Miss Carrie Rupp is visiting her
aunt, Mrs. Henry Richman.

Miss Sadie Lephier of Richfield,
spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss
Millie Dennis.

Mrs. Alex. Fuller of Perrysburg,
spent a few days with her parents, C.
Hubble and wife of Monclova.

The members of St. Joseph's church
celebrated the feast of their patron
saint Wednesday. The celebration
generally takes place March 19th, but on
account of that day falling in holy
week this year, it was postponed until
April 4th. The ceremonies were as
usual very impressive. An eloquent
sermon was delivered by Rev. G. H.
Rieken of Norwalk.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

ROACHTON.

April 4.—The Patrons held a dance
in their hall on the night of election
day—a kind of a celebration dance—
but what they were celebrating is hard
to tell. At any rate they had a good
time.

At the shooting match last week, as
the Democrat correspondent from this
place predicted, the members of the
gun club won all the poultry. They
did some fine shooting too. There
were 108 shots fired and every blue
cock but six were broken—by falling
on the ground. At one of the contests
there were seven shooters each to have
three shots. Wm. Savory and Frank
Kleeberger each killed one bird—the
others didn't aim straight—so Bill and
Richard had to shoot off the tie. They
fired away until they were tired shoot-
ing and their ammunition all used up,
without hitting any more birds, so
they played Pedro to decide the owner-
ship of the prize. John Schwind said
the reason why he couldn't hit any-
thing was on account of the cold weath-
er which made him shiver, thereby
disturbing his aim. It seems that the
rest of the warriors shivered somewhat
also. Fred Schwind and son Charley
attended the raffle which was held in
the evening. They took home with
them the largest turkey in the lot, a
couple of pure Wyandot roosters and a
duck.

Lewis Schaller, Sr., has been haul-
ing two loads of wheat per day to Per-
rysburg for about a week and is still
hauling.
The farmers have never been so far
advanced with their spring work in
this locality at this time of year as at
present.

Electric Bitters.
This remedy is becoming so well
known and so popular as to need no
special mention. All who have used
Electric Bitters sing the same song
of praise. A purer medicine does not
exist and it is guaranteed to do all that
it claims. Electric Bitters will cure
all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys,
will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum,
and other affections caused by impure
blood. Will drive Malaria from the
system and prevent as well as cure all
Malarial fevers. For Headache, Con-
stipation and Indigestion try Electric
Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed
or money refunded.—Price 50c and
\$1.00 per bottle at A. R. Champney's
Drug store.

"What I Eat does me No Good."
How often this expression is heard—
Life destroying dyspepsia has hold on
you when you feel thus, and should not
be trifled with. There is but one reme-
dy that can permanently cure you, Dr.
David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,
made at Roundout, N. Y., a vegetable
compound endorsed by the medical
profession: Druggists sell it. 3b

HASKINS.

April 2.—The Wood Co. C. E. Union
held a convention here on Friday and
Saturday of last week.

Clate Johnson and his new wife will
occupy the house lately vacated by Al
Flowers.

Mr. Weisinger of Mungen visited
with her mother, Mrs. Yount, last week.

Dr. Canfield lost his hat Saturday
morning while riding from Hull Prai-
rie on the local freight. It was found
by E. M. Latham who missed the train
and had to walk.

Bert Meagley is wearing a new hat
in place of the one misplaced at the C.
E. convention.

The German C. E. held a social at
Adam Bell's, Thursday night.

The literary society will hold their
next meeting at Dr. Greenfield's.

J. M. Canfield and family of Auburn-
dale were here attending the conven-
tion.

The next teacher's meeting will be
held on the 7th of April. All are invit-
ed to be present.

J. M. Daniels and wife were visiting
in Henry county over Sunday.

E. M. Latham and D. R. Canfield
were in Perrysburg Saturday evening.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life
Away

is the truthful, startling title of a little
book that tells about No-to-bac, the
wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco
habit cure. The cost is trifling and the
man who wants to quit and can't run
no physical or financial risk in using
"No-to-bac" sold by A. R. Champney.
Book at drug stores or by mail free
address, the Sterling Remedy Co., In-
diana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Licensees.
Clayton Johnson and Hattie Wilson.
Charles Zing and Ida Whitson.
William C. Schultz and Zeuss Roter-
mund.

Transfers.
L & W Clouse to I G Beverlin, lot
North Baltimore, \$65.
Eva R Jones to George and Anna
Richard, lot Bloomdale \$1,050.
Owen Krum to Wm Wick, lot Bow-
ling Green, \$875.

Digby and Sutton exrs., to George
Sutton et al., 72 acres Washington,
\$5,000.
Digby & Sutton exrs., to Wm. Digby
et al., lot Bowling Green, \$4,500.

I recommend Chamberlain's Pain
Balm for rheumatism, lame back,
sprains and swellings. There is no
better liniment made. I have sold
over 100 bottles of it this year and all
were pleased who used it. J. F. Pier-
son, druggist South Chicago, Ill. It is
for sale by A. R. Champney druggist.

Shad Flies.
"You can talk about the mosquitoes
of New Jersey or Florida," said C. T.
Tappan of Oswego, "but they will not
compare with the shad flies on the St.
Lawrence river in the month of June.
The shad fly will neither bite nor sting,
but he comes in greater quantities than
the locusts of Egypt. Doors have to be
closed, and boys stand in the hotels to
sweep the insects off the guests as they
enter. They come like a cloud, or more
like a blinding snowstorm, and when
they first swarm objects cannot be dis-
tinguished across the street."

"I went boating on the river at one
time when they made their appearance,
and soon I was covered with them, the
bottom of the boat was hidden from
view, the surface of the river was
strewn with their bodies, and the air
was dark with them. I attempted to
row back to Prescott and pulled hard in
the direction I supposed it to be, but
when I finally reached the shore I dis-
covered that I was five miles away, and
it took me several hours to get to my
destination. I have heard of being lost
in snowstorms, but this was the only
time I ever experienced being lost in a
cloud of flies."

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

WINTER AT THE MILL.

The winding lane is filled with snow;
The cold sky wears a frown;
As far as busy dreamland seems
The warm o'rdlowing town,
And everything is white and chill
When it is winter at the mill.

The mill wheel with its merry whirr,
In icy hands is fast;
No cheery neighbor seeks the door;
No traveler wanders past;
The path is lost across the hill
When it is winter at the mill.

The miller reads his almanac
And wishes it were spring,
When logs come tumbling down the
stream,
And harks and veeries sing;
The whole wide world is blank and still
When it is winter at the mill.

The miller's wife, sore discontent,
Sits by the casement low,
And knits and watches the gray smoke
From village chimneys blow,
There is no gossip, good or ill,
When it is winter at the mill.

But to the miller's little maid
Time hastens on rosy wing,
The fairies she could never find
In her haunts of spring,
Fill all the freest chimney nook
Through magic of a story book.
—Susan H. Swett in Youth's Companion.

EXILED.

Gilbert de Saumur had just returned
to Paris after 10 years' sojourn in Amer-
ica. He had left his country ruined and
almost hopeless, a victim to his passion
for gambling. He was quite young
when he had left France, but he had
squandered away a large fortune and so
had courageously decided to go into ex-
ile and try his luck in a new way—
namely, by work! He had started away
with \$20 in his pocket and had now re-
turned after 10 years' slavery almost a
rich man again.

He was once more on the boulevards,
once more gazing at the brilliantly
lighted shops and at the gay crowd of
fashionable loungers who were strolling
along apparently without a care in the
world. At last, feeling a little tired, he
sat down at one of the tables outside a
cafe, idly wondering whether any of his
former friends would recognize him
again now.

Suddenly he felt a hand on his shoul-
der, and turning round discovered an old
acquaintance of his.

"De Saumur, is it possible? Why,
old fellow, how many years is it since
we met, or rather since we parted?"

"Ten years, Rouval—just 10 years
since I started off with my \$20 to try
my luck over the sea."

"And what sort of luck have you
had, old fellow?"

"Very fair—better than I expected.
I've come back anyhow with enough of
the 'needful' to go along all right now.
How have you been getting on all these
years?"

"Well, I've had some changes, like
every one else. I'm married now and
am getting on all right—at least I
should if I could only leave the con-
founded cards alone."

"Take care, Rouval, if you go in for
that still. I ought to have been a warn-
ing to some of you. Why don't you
give that sort of thing up once and for
all?"

"That's easier said than done. What
is a fellow to do at the club, and then
if once you've won from a man you
cannot refuse to let him have his chance,
and so you go on. I say, you'll come
home with me? I want to hear all
about your doings and introduce you to
my wife."

"I should like to come very much"—
"Well, it's settled then. Now tell
me something about your life over yon-
der. How did you ever get a start?"

"Well, I had a bad time at first, I
confess. The motto of the country there
is 'Every man for himself.' If one can-
not hold one's own in the fierce compe-
tition that is waged, then there is noth-
ing to do but give in and disappear. On
the contrary, if you've got some grip in
you and can hold on and have got just
enough money in your pocket to keep
you from starving till you get your foot
on the ladder, why, there's a chance for
you."

"I stood off at nothing, as I did not
know a soul in the whole country. As
I knew a good deal about horses, I of-
fered my services as coachman to a
New York physician and had the honor
of driving him about all day to visit
his patients."

"De Saumur, is it possible?"
"It was, Rouval; that was precisely
how I commenced. When I had got
used to the life over there and saw how
things went, I ventured on other things,
and I certainly had good luck, for ev-
erything I touched succeeded. As soon
as I had scraped a little money together
I put it into some shares in a railway
company, and so I went on until I had
made what I considered enough to come
back with."

"It's been pretty rough on you, Gil-
bert."

"It has, and I don't mind owning it
now. The hardest thing of all was to
keep myself from gambling away the
money as I made it. It was easy enough
to rough it as regards other things, both
luxuries and the necessities of life, but
it was confoundedly hard to keep away
from the gaming tables, which exist
there just as much as here. Thank
heaven, I did resist though, or I shouldn't
be here now."

"Ah, my dear fellow, you won't be
long here in Paris before you'll give in
to your old habits. What can a man do
at the club? But come along. We must
start now. I want to introduce you to
my wife."

The two men got up and sauntered
along the boulevards to the Avenue de
l'Opera, where Jacques Rouval lived.
After dinner Rouval took his new
found friend into his smoking den,
there to indulge in a cigar.

"Do you care to have a look in at
the club?" he asked him a little later on.
"No, I don't think I do this evening.
You know, it is not cheerful after 10
years' absence to return to old haunts
which are filled with strangers and to
find all those one knows are no longer
there, and after the long list you told
me about at dinner time it seems to me
there is scarcely any one I know left."

Rouval was not very delighted at this
decision. He was in the habit of going
to the club every evening and spending
some hours at the card tables, and it
had become so fixed a habit with him
that he felt restless and dissatisfied any-
where else. He would like to ask De
Saumur to take a hand with him, but
under the circumstances he scarcely
dared to. He kept casting furtive
glances at the little table in the corner
of the room, and at length De Saumur,
who had noticed his friend's uneasiness
and who from experience guessed the
cause, suggested himself "that they
should just have a round or two at cards
to see how much he had forgotten in 10
years."

"But I thought you had quite given
up playing for ever and ever?" objected
his friend.

"Yes, as a regular habit I have, but
it is quite another thing to have a game
quietly here like this."

Rouval was only too delighted and
pulled the card table out with alacrity.

De Saumur played at first carelessly.

He had only proposed it out of con-
sideration to his friend, and he felt
rather bored. Rouval kept winning and
appeared so contented with himself and
had such a triumphant manner that De
Saumur found himself getting interest-
ed and excited in spite of himself. The
more he lost the more persistent he be-
came. It was as though the old passion
of former days which for 10 years had
been kept in control by his strong will
had completely got the mastery of him.
At first the stakes had been insignificant,
but as he continued to lose he became
more and more desperate, until at last
the amount was getting so serious that
Rouval did not wish to continue.

"But as I have been the loser so far,"
said De Saumur, "you cannot refuse to
go on surely!"

"It is not for my own sake, but I
don't like it, Gilbert. You are here at
my house, and you are playing desper-
ate stakes."

"Well, that's my own lookout. It's
your turn to cut."

Day was beginning to break, and the
two men were still seated at the card
table. They had played all night, and
now their eyes were fiery with excite-
ment, and their hands trembled as they
handled the cards.

At last Gilbert de Saumur exclaimed,
"There, I cannot go on any more!"

Rouval looked at him anxiously,
thinking that he was ill, but he contin-
ued:

"No, I've come to an end, that's all.
I cannot go on, because you have won
nearly every cent I possess. I'll give
you a check on my banker for it, and
that settles it."

A dead silence followed these words.
What was to be done? The play had
been strictly fair, and Rouval had won
it fairly.

"My dear fellow," said Rouval as De
Saumur finished writing out the check,
"I cannot take it all. Keep something
for yourself."

"I have \$40 left," replied De Sa-
umur coldly. "That will be enough to
get back where I came from. Work is
better for me than fortune. I have
proved that twice, I thought now I was
cured, but it appears I was mistaken. I
suppose now I shall never see Paris
again. Goodbye, Rouval."

And he got up, and opening the door
took his hat from the peg in the hall
and went down stairs, followed by Rou-
val, who accompanied him to the hall
door, and who, when he had closed it
after his friend, went back to his smok-
ing den and paced up and down the
room until it was broad daylight.

"Very odd," was the verdict at the
club the next evening. "Not quite the
thing to take everything the poor fel-
low had worked 10 years for and send
him back to perpetual exile."—Million.

Headache

Indigestion, Billiousness,

Dyspepsia

And All Stomach Troubles

Are cured by

P. P. P.

[Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium

P. P. P. is a sure cure for Rheuma-
tism, Syphilis, Scrofula, Blood poison,
Blisters, Pimples and all skin and
blood diseases.

Cancerous sores on face, years of skin
trouble, Glandular swelling, sufferer
renders thanks to P. P. P. for its great
cures.

Abbot's East India Corn Plaster cures
all Corns, Warts and Bunions.

Cheap Trips to Virginia.

The Ohio Central Lines now operating through
service to Charleston, W. Va., there connecting
with the well known scenic route, the C. & O.
Ry., have placed in effect a rate of only \$20.00
for the round trip to Norfolk, Va. Upon these
tickets stop overs will be allowed at any point
east of Clifton Forge. Moore's Block, G. F.
A.